THE NAME OF OLD GLORY.

(Read By the Author, James Whitcomb Riley, at the Recent Iron Brigade Banquet in Chicago.)

Old Glory! say, who,
By the ships and the crew,
And the long blended ranks of the gray and the blue,
Who gave you, Old Glory, the name that you bear
With such pride everywhere,
As you cast yourself free through the rapturous air
And leap out full length, as we're wanting you to?
Who gave you that name, with the ring of the same,
And the honor and fame so becoming to you?
Your stripes stroked in ripples of white and of red,
With your stars at their glittering best overhead,
By day or by night
Their delightfullest light
Laughing down from their little square heaven of blued.
Who gave you the name of Old Glory? Say, who—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?

The old banner lifted, and faltering then
In vague lisps and whispers fell silent again.

Old Glory, the story we're wanting to hear
Is what the plain facts of your christening were,
For you name—just to hear it,
Repeat it and cheer it, 's a tang to the spirit
As salt as a tear—
And seeing you fly and the boys marching by,
There's a shout in the throat and a blur in the eye
And an aching to live for you always—or die,
If, dying, we still keep you waving on high.
And so, by our love
For you, floating above,
And the stars of all wars and the sorrows thereof,
Who gave you the name of Old Glory, and why
Are we thrilled at the name of Old Glory?

Then the old banner leaped, like a sail in the blast,
And fluttered an audible answer at last—
And it spake, with a shake of the voice, and it said:
By my bars, and their heaven of stars overhead;
By the symbol conjoined of them all, skyward cast,
As I float from the steeple, or flap at the mast,
Or droop o'er the sod where the long grasses nod,
My name is as old as the glory of God.
So I came by the name of Old Glory.

LIFE'S LARGER WAY.

When the world-ways grow cold and bleak;
Denied the guerdon you would seek;
When love averts his pleading eyes—
As 'twere too great a sacrifice—
Nor heeds your passionate surprise,
"Love will return," you sobbing say,
To ease your pain, "a guest to stay,
Perhaps some distant day!"

Accept the solace I would breathe
To those who o'er false friendships grieve.
The steadfast loves who tarry through
This pilgrimage are few, so few!
And age is loath to try the new.
Your swift, resentful thoughts delay,
When, wearily, they drop away;
One, thy life long doth stay.

Resent no one of life's defeats:
The lily springs erect and greets
The ceasing rain with freshened bloom;
Uprooted trees but leave more room
For fairer growths that, conquering, come.
Resist not the unending fray;
And lo! the clamor sinks away,
And peace abides alway.

Life is a shining, steadfast star;
We grope toward its light afar:
Along the ages, cycles vast,
A point is dimly seen, is passed:
Yet all the landmarks of our past,
Which seem to shrink and fade away,
Are graven ever—firm they stay,
For other lives a way.

Life is an ever-whirling wheel,
On which Desire, with bonds like steel,
Lies prone and helpless. We fulfil
The law which moves its spokes at will,
Ever reshapen, active still.
These fetters of imperfect clay
Will, like a garment, drop away
From us some glorious day.

Life is a symphony sublime!
Humanity keeps throbbing time,
Or, like a startled echo fled,
While years on years have onward sped,
And when its mem'ry seemeth dead
To our dull sense, ah! who will say
It sounds not, on a larger way,
Which we will hear some day.

What can we truly call our own!
Our mortal life is but one tend
In Nature's sweeter, vaster scale.
O'er self her rhythmic laws prevail;
Her silent gospel ne'er shall fail,
In time your fondest vice to slay,
As upward winds your rugged way
Toward eternal day.

Why, mourner, in the gloom abide?
What solace can the midnight hide
That morning freshness doth not cheat?
Her happy bird-notes, shrill and sweet,
"Come forth! come forth!" they seem to say.
"To work, to love, to hope, to pray;
A helping hand from day to day,
Opens life's larger way."

—Lydia Wood Baldwin.

NOTES.

The three principal novels on the autumnal list of the Harpers are Mrs. Ward's "Eleanor," Mr. Zangwill's "Mantle of Elijah" and Mr. Stockton's "A Bicycle of Cathay."

F. Opper, whose humorous cartoons and sketches are so well known to all readers of the comic papers and the magazines, has forty-eight pictures and verses for a book to be called "Folks in Funnyville," to be published early in the fall by R. H. Russell, New York.

Richard Whiteing's new novel will deal with the life of the British farm laborer. The author is again at work, though slowly, as he is not entirely recovered from his recent severe illness.

Morley Roberts' new book, "The Fugitives," which is now being serialized in the newspapers, will be issued in book form by McClure, Phillips & Co. next week. It is a novel of the South African war, one of the few stories of that background that have been deemed worthy a reading on this side of the Atlantic.

The J. B. Lippincott company has announced for immediate publication the first book from the pen of a young American writer, Burton Egbert Stevenson, which it promises will be of unusual interest. The story is laid in France at the time of the regency of Philip d'Orleans, and while following history closely is said to abound in dramatic incident. The scene is Paris—tottering, dingy, intriguing Paris of two hundred years ago.

Probably the most talked about book

The success of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the cure of diseases peculiar to women, is beyond comparison greater than that of any other medicine prepared especially for woman's use. It is not a cure-all but a scientific preparation, the prescription of an eminent living physician, still in active practice and who, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of trained physicians, treats and cures thousands of women every year. "Favorite Prescription" has an invigorating and vitalizing power peculiar to itself and a phenomenal control of diseases which attack the delicate organs of woman. It permanently cures backache, bearing-down pains, ulceration, inflammation and like ills by curing their cause. It dries up the drains, puts out the fever fire of inflammation and cures the corroding ulcer. It makes marriage a happiness and motherhood a blessing, by giving to women such an abundant vitality that the baby blossoms into life as sweetly, simply and naturally as a flower. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic, and no alcohol or whisky.

In Continental Europe just now—one which particularly pertains to the Chinese problem—is Leroy Beaulieu's work, "Renovation de L'Asie." The American rights for an English translation have been secured by McClure, Phillips & Co., and it will appear here about September 1. Henry Norman, who is one of the best experts on the situation in the far East, has written an introduction for the translation.

In order to meet the necessity for greater facilities than their present plant affords, P. F. Collier & Son, the publishers of Collier's Weekly, have decided to erect a model publishing house. It will be built by the John Jacob Astor estate on a plot of thirteen lots running through from Little West Twelfth to West Thirteenth street, between Washington street and Ninth avenue, New York.

The September number of The Critic contains a six-hundred line humorous poem by Edmond Rostand, the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac." It is called "La Journee d'une Precieuse," and is printed in French, with an explanatory note by Christian Brinton. The same number will contain the second of a series of papers by Andrew Lang, written exclusively for The Critic. The engaging title of this second paper is "Omar Khayyam as a Bore." Readers of Mr. Lang may know pretty well what to expect from his hands with such a subject.

Octave Thanet possesses a novel accomplishment rare among writers, since writers as a class are proverbially self-centered people who absorb far more than they give out. She will create and carry on an impromptu conversation between an imaginary company of people, modifying her voice to represent the characters, and changing the facial expression in irresistible mimicry; creating the monologue as she speaks. The dramatic element is so strongly developed in Miss French that had she not found her work with the pen, the stage must surely have claimed her for a rare comedienne.

The Macmillan company has in hand a fourth edition of William Stearns Davis' "A Friend of Caesar." It is very seldom that a book by an entirely unknown writer achieves such a success in so short a time. It is now well on its way toward its tenth thousand, and is being dramatized by a well known playwright.

London is to have a new illustrated magazine of a high class, the publisher being John Murray and the editor Mr. Newbolt, the poet of "Admirals All." It is to be called the Monthly Review, and the first number will appear in September. It will have a permanent editorial department, which is something not often seen in English magazines. A serial novel, original poetry and literary criticism will enliven the new periodical.

The fine edition of Hans Christian Andersen's "Fairy Tales," which has been in course of preparation in Denmark for several years, has been turned into English by an accomplished scholar, H. L. Braekstad. This new English version will soon be published by The Century company, with the illustrations prepared for the Danish edition by the well known artist, Hans Tegmier. These illustrations have been engraved on wood.

Mr. Henry James calls his new volume of short stories The Soft Side. It will be published towards the end of of September by The Macmillan company. The titles of the stories are "The Great Good Place," "Europe," "Paste," "The Real Right Thing," "The Great Condition," "The Tree of Knowledge," "The Abasement of the Northmores," "The Given Case," "John Delavoy," "The Third Person," "Maud-Evelyn," "Miss Gunton, of Poughkeepsie."

Mrs. Alice Archer Sewall James is to be represented again this fall in the literary and artistic world by a romantic poem, illustrated by reproductions of wash drawings. Ever since Mrs. James as Alice Archer Sewall attracted attention by her poetic contributions to the magazines, some of which she cleverly illustrated, her name had been constantly before the public. The pastel designs for mural decoration shown at the New York Architectural league exhibition attracted very favorable notice, as her portraits and pastels exhibited at different galleries throughout the country, and at the Paris Salon this year, her "Portrait of a Young Girl" was favorably hung. "The Ballad of the Prince, Being a Ballad of True Love," to bear R. H. Russell's imprint, tells in quaint old time verse how the prince of Spain won a bride. The book will contain only one poem, and not like her former book "An Ode to Girlhood," a collection of published work. Mrs. James has in preparation a drama in the mediæval spirit, and a long poem entitled "The Wanderings of Eros."

Miss Grace Marguerite Hurd's novel The Bennet Twins will be published this month by The Macmillan company. It was announced some little while ago as a lively study of life among some art students in a famous New York studio. While the characters of the story are not supposed to be portraits, those who have known intimately the studio in question will probably recognize more than a hint at personal characterization.

The Century company announces the discovery of a new romantic novelist in a young New Yorker, Miss Bertha Runkle, whose maiden effort is to be the Century's leading piece of fiction for the next eight months, beginning in the August number. It is described as a dramatic romance of love and adventure, and is entitled "The Helmet of Navarre." The scene is Paris during the siege by Henry of Navarre, and the action occupies but four days of the week preceding the Sunday when Henry entered the city to give his adhesion to the Catholic church and accept its ecclesiastical rites—the occasion of his saying that Paris was worth a mass. The story is full of vigorous action and the plot is said to be one of fascinating interest. Among the characters of the story are the king himself, the duke of Mayenne, who commanded the city during the investment, and a hero and heroine of much attractiveness.

Miss Runkle is the daughter of Mrs. L. G. Runkle, a lady of large literary attainments, well known by her editorial connection with the New York Tribune, and as one of the working editors of the "Library of the World's Best Literature" and similar enterprises.

This story is perhaps another outcropping of the current tendency to romantic fiction, but it is said that it has not been influenced by any of the recent American successes in this field.

There are some striking pen-pictures of the Chinese life in The Attache at Pekin, by A. B. Freeman Mitford, who was at one time secretary to the British embassy to China. Mr. Freeman Mitford's book consists of a series of letters describing Taku, Tientsin, Turg-Chow, Shanghai, Pekin, and Canton, and it is full of shrewd observation and study of Chinese manners and customs. The author had a keen eye too for odd and amusing incidents, many of which make very lively and entertaining reading.

Those young women who are lacking in application to what they undertake, and do not deem it essential to do the very best they can, would be wise in noting the career of Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, the author of "Voices of the Night" and other popular novels that have made her famous and wealthy. Mrs. Steel doubtless owes her success as a novelist to her intense thoroughness—a characteristic somewhat rare among her sex. When she was writing "On the Face of the Waters," although she had lived for many years in India, she revisited the country in order to learn all she could of the native reminiscences of the Indian mutiny and be as accurate as possible in her details. Though the native is not communicative as a rule, she overcame the difficulty by making her temporary home in one of their villages and one of their houses, with neither companion nor servant, and in a short time she had won the confidence of her neighbors. Mrs. Steel, a few years ago, wrote a very practical work on Anglo-Indian housekeeping. She is said to be receiving about the highest price for her literary work that has ever been paid to a woman writer.

The ever growing demand for the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, that marvelous Oriental masterpiece which has already been translated into every language of the civilized world, speaks eloquently for the appeal the translator, Edward FitzGerald, has made to students of both sexes, and especially to the educated readers of America and Great Britain.

Not to know one's Rubaiyat is nowadays to argue one's self unread. It is a poem which, if once taken up, will ever be lovingly returned to; the insinuative music of its lines if once heard will echo repeatedly through the heart. No library is complete without it, and he who has not yet perused it has foregone one of the greatest pleasures to be gained by contemplative reading.

The popularity of the Rubaiyat made necessary ultimately for illustrations to accompany the text. With the exception of those of Elihu Vedder these illustrations have heretofore been more decorative than thoughtful, more specimens of artistic designing than elucidations of an almost unfathomable philosophy.

In this new illustrated edition of this immortal poem, which will be known to the trade as the "Doxey" Rubaiyat, the attention of all Rubaiyat admirers is called to the fact that the illustrations are distinctly Oriental, both in conception and in execution. These illustrations are the work of Miss Florence Lundborg, a California girl, who has been studying for several years at the Whistler Academy in Paris, and at other equally celebrated studios in France and Italy. For the past three years she has devoted her attention almost exclusively to the Rubaiyat with the desire to make her illustrations a student's elucidation of the text, rather than a more series of pleasing decorations accompanying it.

Moreover, while the Vedder book is illustrated with wash drawings, Miss Lundborg has preferred doing her work in line, and the result is a more powerful and accurate presentation of the artist's ideas, a carefulness of telling detail, a charming delicacy and simplicity of style which could never be gained had she used the brush instead of the pen. It is this very simplicity, so different from the ornateness of the Vedder illustrations, subtile though they be, that is likely to make this new edition of an ever-popular book the one most desirable to Omar lovers.

The volume is now in the hands of the Cambridge University Press, the best of efforts being exerted to make it a perfect book in every particular; and it is safe to say that when it appears it will be a credit to the Sign of the Lark, which publishing house lately moved from San Francisco and established itself in New York, at 15 East Seventeenth street.

R. H. Russell announces that he has purchased from M. Edmond Rostand the American copyright of his new play "L'Aiglon" and will publish the English translation in American simultaneously with the publication of the book in England and Paris.

It is stated that a thousand volumes of travel which Dr. Edward Leigh Pell examined in the preparation of his latest book, "The Bright Side of Humanity," scarcely two hundred dwelt at any length upon the virtues of the people whom they profess to describe, while most of them faithfully mirrored all the vices in sight. "The Bright Side of Humanity," is the first serious attempt that has been made to present the distinguishing noble traits of all races. It will be published by the R. F. Johnson Publishing Company, Richmond, Virginia, and will be ready September 15th.

BOOKS.

"A Dream of a Throne" is a powerful romance, by Mr. Embree, dealing with a Mexican uprising half a century ago. It is a very dramatic story, telling of thrilling adventures of characters full of life.

The writer shows a perfect knowledge of both the scenes of his story and Mexican life.

Vicente, the leader of the revolt, is the son of the last daughter of the ancient royal house which corresponds to the house of Montezuma in the Azetc capital. An American, Rodrige, is opposed to him.

The following account of the death of Vincente will give an idea of the strength of the story:

"They led him straight up the steep and rugged hill, the crowd remaining at its bottom. The example would be held high, in sight of all the world, that revolutions might be no more. The climb was difficult and wearying. But he never halted or seemed fatigued. It was rather that he led them than that they led him. He was among the first, even the first. He went up steadily, strongly, his eyes raised. Cactus and bowider and shrub he saw not. He seemed to run to meet death, so that the soldiers scarcely could follow. They emerged at last on the summit. He was already there. He stood on the highest rock and swept that incomparable scene with his eyes—Chapala under him, its red-tiled roofs lit by the setting sun; the cape and the lake's vast sweep beyond; the island lying small and black in the water's middle; all the great bosom of that inland sea casting up light to him; Tizapar invisible; blue mountains rising in the eternal circle.

"It was then that his last sorrow fell like a curtain on him. He gazed at the sands of the beach and the row of tiny huts along it. He had lived there in his only happy time. Before all this wild dream he had been full of life there; he had had her, too, and the love of her; and there, where the sun fell yellowest, he had played with her in the long evenings or on moonlit nights in the sand. It swept over him that there was the Eden from which some stern power had driven them out. He passed his hand over his eyes and was heard to say:

"'That I might turn—that I might retrace these steps and go back—my God! my God! then might I find the cherubim and the flaming sword that turned every way and know at last where is the tree of life!'

"They let him stand where he was and the arrangements made and the word given, he was shot. . . . . On St. Michael's stony head one may still see the cross which marks the spot where he fell." (Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.)

Like his "Among English Hedgerows," which was so cordially welcomed last year, Mr. Clifton Johnson's new volume "Along French Byways" is a book of strolling, a book of nature, a book of humble peasant life, intermingled with the chance experiences of the narrator. It has little to do with large towns, but much with rural villages, farm firesides, the fields and the country lanes. In short, probably no record has ever been made of rustic France giving so clear and truthful and, at the same time, entertaining impression of the reality. The attractiveness of the book is greatly enhanced by the illustrations, which include an unusually large number of very beautiful full-page half-tones and many drawings in the text. For any one who has known the charm of France as a traveler or who has felt its charms in literature, this handsome volume is one to read and to own. The Macmillan company will issue this book also in a uniform style in a box with "Among English Hedgerows."

"A Full Official History of the War With Spain," by Murat Halstead, has just been published, and is the best book on the subject that has been presented for our notice. The volume is, as the name implies, "a full official history," for it embodies the official reports of officers in command to their superiors and to the war department at Washington—statements written on the spot and without embellishments. Such matter as this is history and the author deserves the gratitude of his countrymen for the labor of compiling all this interesting data and these reports must have been tremendous. Only a mind such as Mr. Halstead's, trained by long and laborious journalism, could have been capable of the task.

"America's Economic Supremacy" is the title of a very timely book by Mr. Brooks Adams. It deals with a series of problems which since the panic of 1893, have steadily grown to absorb more and more of public attention. These problems relate to that economic competition among nations which determines the seat of empire and regulates the distribution of wealth. Americans have at length begun to recognize that the world is now passing through a period of revolution. The cause of that revolution is the shock to the social equilibrium occasioned by the relative decline of Europe and rise of America. Great Britain is rapidly losing her economic supremacy, and the probability now is that that supremacy must be transferred to the United States. No movement of equal importance has taken place, certainly, since the French revolution, and it may be that no changes so momentous have ever occurred in history. It involves the solvency and domestic organization of every people on the globe. The disturbance began with the fall of France in 1870, and from that event has followed in regular order the panic of 1893, the Spanish war, the Boer war, the outbreak in China, and the difficulties which beset the financiers of England, Germany and Russia, at the present time. These political and social changes are connected with an alternation in the character of the population of the leading nations, and this change can be traced in literature as well as in the composition of the army, or inthe field of commerce or politics.

"The Border of Argyle Place," by George Toile, is a curious love story, in which a deal of flighty and good-natured badinage ends is on unexpected wedding. Argyle Place is a cluster of half a dozen comfortable family dwellings in a New Jersey village, the occupants of which are clannish, neighborly and severely respectable. Into one of the families a boarder is taken whose recommendations seem to be satisfactory to the little community, and who infuses into it a wholesome and invigorating spirit of social activity. He is a bright young man of 25 or 26—a college graduate of industry and solid expectations—quizzical, audacious and glibly learned, but with an assumed air of diffidence, attractive and becoming. The most of the chapters of the story are given to his odd social experiences in the neighborhood, in which he soon becomes a favorite, and to colloquy marked by frequent displays of wit and bewildering sophistries. Of this there is perhaps a little too much; but on the whole the story is entertaining, with a conclusion mildly and agreeably dramatic. (New York: R. F. Fenno & Co.)

MAGAZINES.

A new journal has been born in the month of September—The Optimist, published monthly at Boone, Iowa, by H. S. Kneedler, under the modest title of "A Little Journal of Criticism, Review and Inspiration." A new book or publication of any kind is to the reader like meeting the friend of a friend. He is one you hope will become a good friend of yours, and the first thing you instinctively do is to notice his outward appearance. For many "first impressions" are everything. So it is for the reader; he picks up the pamphlet or book and looks it over carefully, cover and page by page, and very often this first impression formed from its appearance is true of the matter it contains. From these same first impressions of the Optimist is should be a success. It is typographically neat, clear and attractive; in size it is handy for your pocket and can be a good traveling friend; and, further, the paper is good and arrangement of matter convenient. Nor does one find his favorable impression wrong upon a more intimate acquaintance with the subject matter. Mr. Kneedler has begun on the right lines. He says:

"The Optimist affords a free parliament for the expression of opinion. A few pages the editor reserves for such utterances as he sees fit to make without appeal to the humor of his subscribers. If he diverts himself and here and there chances to find a reader, well and good. If not, it concerns no one except himself. Forty or fifty pages will be set apart in each issue for the expression of others, and the only restriction is that they pass muster on the score of originality of ideas and vigor or felicity of expression."

That gives an endorsement that the magazine will be the exponent of strong and free thought, and the editor, who takes but a few pages for himself to "divert himself" and cares not for the number of its readers is pretty sure to have plenty of them.

In the opening number are some excellent articles by S. H. M. Byers, Ernest Ingersoll, W. M. Beardshear, Ella Wheeler Wilcox and a host of others.

Mr. Kneedler intends his magazine as a vehicle for the literary expression of the Middle West. May his enterprise prosper! (Published monthly by the Nevernod Press, Boone, Iowa.

Judge Francis Lowell opens the September Atlantic with "The American Boss—His Rise and Sources of Power." Brooks Adams follows with "Russia's Interest in China," a very present question ably discussed. Mrs. Candee pictures the wonders of "Oklahoma," and Canon Rawsley sketches "Oberammergau." Mrs. Foote begins "The Prodigal"—a brilliant short serial. A notable group of great general interest comprises Paul More's "Ancient Feud"—apropos of Tolstoi; Margaret Muller's "Gerhart Hauptmann;" Ogden's "The Press and Foreign News"—in praise of old methods; Trent's "Old Southern Newspaper"—with appetizing extracts; and Fernald's dissection of a modern kindergarten child. Reviews of "Art Education for Men," "Recent American Fiction" and Books on Japan;" attractive short stories; brilliant poems and a lively Contributors' Club also appear.

Truth for September contains an article on Thomas Moran, America's well known painter, which is fully illustrated in both black and white and color. The first installment of Mrs Burton Harrison's delightful trip through Finland also appears in this number, and there is an interesting illustrated article on "Uncle Sam's Life Saving Service." "The City of Boston" is a special feature, illustrated in color and in black and white. There are short stories, poems, humorous matter and the usual well-filled departments.

The Youth's Companion for this week contains an unusually interesting list of articles. The opening story "No. 2634" is the recital of a thrilling episode in a prison factory where a fire starts in the straw room of the broom department, and some of the employes shut down the iron doors which close the room from the other department unknowingly imprisoning the little son of the foreman who has gone into the death trap in search of his father. A convict, "No. 2634," upon learning the news, volunteers to go after the child and succeeds in recovering him at the cost of his own life. There are several other interesting short stories and the usual excellent material in the departments.

THE PACIFIC EXPRESS

No. 121 South, East Temple St.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 1, 1900.

To whom it may Concern:

The following goods, remaining on hand, unclaimed or otherwise, addressed as below, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the office of the company, in this city, on Friday, October 5th, 1900, if not called for and charges and costs paid before said date. Sale to commence at 9:30 a.m. and continue from day to day until sold.

J. W. ROGERS, Superintendent.

J. A. SANBORN, Agent

Name of Consignee.	Description of Articles	Charges	Name and Address of Consignor if Known.
COALVILLE, UTAH.			
Branch, W. R.	1 package	$ .40	W. R. Glaze, Holdridge, Neb.
Chandler, B. S.	1 package	.30	W. R. Glaze, Holdridge, Neb.
Smith, W. H.	1 package	.30	W. R. Glaze, Holdridge, Neb.
Smith, Mrs.	1 package	.30	W. R. Glaze, Holdridge, Neb.
CLEAR LAKE, UTAH.			
Huntsman, D.	1 package	1.80	International Tail. Co., Chicago.
Rutherford, J.	1 package	1.80	International Tail. Co., Chicago.
EUREKA, UTAH.			
Coventry, J.	1 package	.30	Larrimore & Co., Baltimore, Md.
FAIRFIELD, UTAH.			
Mallett, J.	1 package	.25	
LOGAN, UTAH.			
Newton, S. S.	1 box	.25	
MERCUR, UTAH.			
McDonald, S. P.	1 package	1.00	D. H. McBride, Akron, O.
Stine, D.	1 package	.25	
MAMMOTH, UTAH.			
Moebeck, M.	1 box	1.00	A.D. Thompson Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
Peyton, P. H.	1 coat	.60	Silver Bros., Salt Lake.
NEPHI, UTAH.			
Johnson, L.	1 grip	.60	
OGDEN, UTAH.			
Bartel, C.	1 bundle	.25	
Carmichial, J. J.	1 package	.25	
Fox, John	1 grip	1.00	H. McGlone, Rawlins, Wyo.
Kircher, M.	1 box	.25	
Lewis, F.	1 bale	.25	
Murphy, M.	1 grip	.25	Owner, Hilliard, Wyo.
Stratton, H. C.	1 grip	1.30	
Smith, A. C.	1 grip	.25	
Worden, Y.	1 package	.25	
Watts, D.	1 package	1.25	H. Parsons, Pueblo, Col.
Young, E. C.	1 grip	.25	R. L. Baird, Rawlins, Wyo.
PARK CITY, UTAH.			
Cowell, W. M.	1 grip	.45	
Kitts, T.	1 sack	1.10	
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.			
Blaine, Helen	1 trunk	19.50	Mrs. Steele, Portland, Ore.
Brackett, H. W.	1 box	.25	
Crater, G. E.	1 box	.25	
Dallas, S. C.	1 box	.50	D. P. Madsen, Ephraim, Utah.
Douglas, W.	1 grip	.25	
Elliot, D.	1 bundle	.30	
Forkelson, F. E.	1 package	.25	New York Trust Co., New York, N. Y.
Geeske, H.	1 package	.60	
Glass, L.	1 trunk	.25	Chester, Dubois.
Griffin, C. W.	1 bundle	1.15	
Harrington, A. C.	1 box	5.00	Reed Printing Co., Omaha, Neb.
Hughes, H. J.	1 package	.25	Chicago Record, Chicago, Ill.
Hardine, J. F.	1 box	5.00	Brightwood, Washer Co., Springfield, Mass.
Keene, A. E., Ophir, Utah	1 box	1.10	Buyer, Denver, Col.
Katz, A. D.	1 box	3.15	Am. Magazine, St. Paul, Minn.
Macklair, J.	2 grips	.25	T. McMann, Mercur, Utah.
McGurren, E.	1 package	.25	Snow Church S. Co., New York.
Marks, M. H.	1 package	.85	Brown Palace Hotel, Denver, Col.
Norton, J. B.	1 bundle	.25	
Ortman, W.	1 grip	.25	Martin, Butte, Mt.
Pratt, O.	1 package	.85	Walton Tail. Co., Chicago, Ill.
Rich, L.	1 sack	.25	Owner, Ogden, Utah.
Smith, S. E.	1 package	1.85	Kemper Paper Co., Cincinnati, O.
Stephenson, H. H.	1 package	.25	
Thomas, J.	1 box	3.25	
Ward, A. S.	1 package	1.25	Columbus Pict. House, Chicago, Ill.
Willgard, H.	1 grip	.60	

BOISE, IDAHO.
Frazier, J. ... 1 sack
Goodyear, J. ... 1 sack
Rice, D. ... 1 package
Richardson, M. N. ... 1 box
Smith, Mrs. J. ... 1 package
Swain, A. J. ... 1 package
Stubblefield, J. N. ... 1 package

BLACKFOOT, IDAHO.
Ellis, T. ... 1 grip

CAMBRIDGE, IDAHO.
Cobb, J. ... 1 bundle

CALDWELL, IDAHO.
Nelson, C. ... 1 package

HAILEY, IDAHO.
Gundaker, S. ... 1 package
Lee, H. A. ... 1 package
McTaggart, R. ... 1 package

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO.
McCall, W. H. ... 1 grip
Moore, J. S. ... 1 package
Smith, W. T. ... 1 package
Thomas, F. ... 1 grip

MOUNTAIN HOME, IDAHO
Belton, F. ... 1 package
Judge, C. P. ... 1 package

MONTPELIER, IDAHO.
Beckstrom, H. ... 1 box

MARKET LAKE, IDAHO.
Otis, W. ... 1 grip

NAMPA, IDAHO.
Barnes, B. B. ... 1 box

PAYETTE, IDAHO.
McCullough, E. ... 1 grip

PRESTON, IDAHO.
Nelson, J. A. ... 1 box

POCATELLO, IDAHO.
Babb, C. F. ... 1 gun
Carey, J. ... 1 package
Koutquist, A. J. ... 1 box
Flaherty, J. ... 1 bundle
Hardman, T. C. ... 1 grip
Shaw, F. ... 1 grip
Stewart, C. E. ... 1 grip
Thorsgard, L. ... 1 package
Whittberg, O. H. ... 1 grip
Weideman, F. ... 1 package

SHOSHONE, IDAHO.
Miller, J. ... 1 bundle

WEISER, IDAHO.
Copsey, H. P. ... 1 saw
Colbourn, W. ... 1 grip
Hittinger, B. F. ... 1 package
Herbert, B. ... 1 package
Laner, E. M. ... 1 sack
Muray, J. ... 1 bundle
Sailing, J. ... 1 package
Tippey, W. ... 1 grip
Wheeler, A. ... 1 grip

ANACONDA, MONTANA.
Logan, R. C. ... 1 box, 1 package
Furrier, G. ... 1 box, 1 package
Rubidge, F. ... 1 box, 1 package

BUTTE, MONTANA.
Davis, S. S. ... 1 grip
Gratton, W. J. ... 1 bundle
Howard, W. ... 1 package
King, J. P. ... 1 bundle
Luty, Bros. ... 1 package
St. Pierre, W. ... 1 package
Weston, B. C. ... 1 package
White, J. ... 1 bundle

DILLON, MONTANA.
Fair Store ... 1 package
Gales, A. ... 1 box
Holden, Mrs. Sheridan, Mt., ... 1 package
Neilson, J. ... 1 grip
Smith, E. D. ... 1 bundle

LIMA, MONTANA.
Rassmussen, C. ... 1 grip

MELROSE, MONTANA.
Tingless, S. ... 1 grip

ADAMS, OREGON.
Campbell, E. ... 1 package

ARLINGTON, OREGON.
Blystone, L. ... 1 bundle
Clark, F. W. ... 1 grip
Craig, F. M. ... 1 package
Mitchell, E. A. ... 1 bundle

ASTORIA, OREGON.
Anderson, E., Elsie Ore ... 1 package

BAKER CITY, OREGON.
Brazelle, J., Hearne or ... 1 package
Daumers, G. ... 1 grip
Fish, L. E. ... 1 box
Liveden, A. J. ... 1 package
Moore, J. ... 1 grip
Olson, R. T. ... 1 bale
Wells, J. G. ... 1 bundle

ELGIN, OREGON.
Windy, Bill ... 1 sack

HEPPNER, OREGON.
Brierly, M. M. ... 1 box
Beal, C. D. ... 1 trunk
Fish, C. E. ... 1 box
Harner, J. S. ... 1 sack

HUNTINGTON, OREGON.
Decatur, H. ... 1 grip
Dickinson, R. A. ... 1 bundle
Davis, G. ... 1 package
Goslin, J. ... 1 bundle
Garman, J. ... 1 sack
Ladd, R. ... 1 bundle
Miller, C. ... 1 bundle
Riley, J. ... 1 bundle

HOOD RIVER OREGON
Volters, J. H. ... 1 package

LA GRANDE, OREGON.
Bateman, R. L. ... 1 package
Merkle, H. E. ... 1 package
Neim, J. ... 1 package
Stryker, J. ... 1 grip
Winn, F. ... 1 bike

MILTON, OREGON.
Barger, O. ... 1 grip
Petrie, J. ... 1 package

ONTARIO, OREGON.
Arnold, A. ... 1 grip
Chaffin, A. ... 1 bike
Henderson ... 1 grip

PENDLETON, OREGON.
Bates, J. ... 1 grip
Jackson, J. ... 1 package
Wolf, F. C. ... 1 stand
States, F. W. ... 1 box
S., S. v D. ... N.0

PORTLAND, OREGON.
Anderson, A. M. ... 1 grip
Brong Tail Co ... 1 package
Dunn, E. W. ... 1 package
Griffin, M. G. ... 1 box
Grover, N. ... 1 grip
Harper, H. H. ... 1 grip, 1 package
McKenzie, F. A. ... 1 jug
McCready, J. ... 1 grip
Miller, M. ... 1 package
Ottis, F. ... 1 bundle
Riley, E. R. ... 1 box
Still, J. E. ... 1 box
Van Dyne, C. ... 1 package

THE DALLES, OREGON.
Conner, R. M. ... 1 package
Davis, J. ... 1 bundle
Lee, F. ... 1 package
Perry, J. W. ... 1 bundle
Roberts, M. ... 1 package
Riley, G. ... 1 trunk
Tilford, A. L. ... 1 package

ASPEN, WYOMING.
Irvin, E. ... 1 grip

COKEVILLE, WYOMING.
Stone, W. J. ... 1 package

DIAMONDVILLE, WYOMING.
Lillman, F. ... 3 trunks
Rathburn, M. E. ... 1 package

EVANSTON, WYOMING.
Beeman & Co ... 1 package
Burke, S. ... 1 bundle

GRANITE CANYON, WYOMING.
Adams, H. E., Hecla, Wyo. ... 1 box

GREEN RIVER, WYOMING.
Simmons, W. F. ... 2 tables, 1 grip
Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 1, 1900.

HANNA, WYOMING.
Albertson, J. ... 1 grip
Buthert, J. ... 1 grip
Gillespie, G. ... 1 package
Hawkinson, A. ... 1 grip
Miles, T. ... 1 package

KEMMERER, WYOMING.
Norberg, C. ... 1 trunk
Sureta, C. ... 1 bundle
Vertelle, C. ... 1 box

LARAMIE, WYOMING.
Archer, O. L. ... 1 grip
Arnold, C. P. ... 1 package
Blackwood, C. ... 1 grip
Bozark, J. ... 1 package
Cremain, E. C. ... 1 package
Dawson, W. ... 1 box
Holmes, J. H. ... 1 package
Loventzo, L. ... 1 package
Lynch, W. ... 1 grip
McMilian, W. ... 1 box
Mulvany, A. ... 1 bundle
Potter, M. ... 1 package
Young, H. ... 1 package

MEDICINE BOW, WYOMING.
Orr, J. ... 1 grip

OPAL, WYOMING.
Howard, J ... 1 grip

RAWLINS, WYOMING.
Brainerd, F. P. ... 1 package
Dougherty, W. ... 1 package
Fitzpatrick ... 1 grip
Goldman, H. ... 1 grip
Hanley, J. ... 1 bundle
Hays, W. T. ... 1 grip
Hancock, S. ... 1 bundle
Keene, A. ... 1 bundle
Kerby, J. H. ... 1 grip
Martin, D. ... 2 grips, 1 bundle

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING.
Bailey, M. B. ... 1 grip
Brennen, C. D. ... 1 trunk
Goddard, J. ... 1 package
Hammer, M. ... 1 package

WAMSUTTER, WYOMING.
Center, A. ... 1 package
Hays, G. ... 2 grips

KALAMA, WASHINGTON.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.
Burge, D. F. ... 1 guitar
Calvin, J. ... 1 sack
Flemming, R. ... 1 S. case
Fox, C. F. ... 1 package
McIntyre, J. F. ... 1 package
Ryan, T. ... 1 grip
Taylor, F. ... 1 package
Wentzel, B. W. ... 1 saw

WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON.
Baker, H. A. ... 1 package
Martin R. M. ... 1 package

WALLULA, WASHINGTON.
Flynn, B. ... 1 grip
Marion, J. ... 1 package

ALBION, NEBRASKA.
Williams, M. ... 1 roll

BOLDER, COLORADO.
Baker, I. H. ... 1 package

BLUE SPRINGS, NEBRASKA.
Crayne, J. J. ... 1 package

CHEYENNE, WYOMING.
Brown, John ... 1 package
Parr, A. P. ... 1 package

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA
Pioneer Imp. Co. ... 1 wheel

COZAD, NEBRASKA.
Winegar, C. W. ... 1 package

DENVER, COLORADO.
Raymond, T. ... 1 package
Richards, S. J.